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# The Parisian

"Henry County's Only Democratic Newspaper; Publishes the TRUTH Without the Trimmings, and the FACTS Without the Frills."

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for Biscuits, Cakes and Pastries

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## Vote It Straight and Uphold Wilson's Hands

Only a few more days until the election and the eyes of the entire nation are turned on Tennessee, the Republicans licking their greedy chops in anticipation of a third feast at the expense of the taxpayers of the state while a reunited Democracy with its shoulders under a platform which rings out in clarion tones for law enforcement, temperance and an economic business administration, looks with joyous hope to the glorious east whence rises the sun of Henry county's gentle knight who in spite of the fierce opposition which has been waged against him by a desperate band of political pirates, amply provided with the sinews of war seems certain to overthrow Republicanism in the state on the 3rd of November and proclaim to an applauding world that Tennessee is standing by a President who does not "fiddle while Rome burns."

People scoffed at Woodrow Wilson's nomination and made fun of the pedagogue, but a generous American people who are ever ready to acknowledge an honest mistake have freely admitted that Wilson has met and successfully handled the greatest crisis that ever confronted a president of the United States.

Even should peace be declared within the next few months, business interests are bound to suffer to some extent throughout the entire Nation.

Already in our own town we have unavoidably felt the effect of the unstable conditions which prevail, but these conditions could be much worse and most assuredly will be if the republican party obtains control of the situation at Washington and Wilson is shorn of his power.

In case of the death of a United States Senator his successor will be appointed by the governor of this state. If that governor is a republican he will appoint a republican Senator but if he is a democrat then will he send a man who will stand by a democratic president.

It is not an unheard of thing for a United States Senator to die in the harness, even within the memory of the youngest voter this has happened thrice, and in every instance it was a democrat who died at his post.

Isham G. Harris, Wm. B. Bate and Robt. L. Taylor, three of the state's best loved and most noted sons, died while serving in the Senate. Let us go to the polls Tuesday and vote a clean, straight democratic ticket from top to bottom.

Begin with Tom Rye. He is a true democrat; he is a gentleman; he is a christian; he is for law enforcement; he is for temperance; he does not touch liquor, wine, beer or alcoholic drinks of any kind.

He has been called "languorous," a "pussy foot" and a "mollycoddle" by Hooper because he has not gone about from stump to stump ranting at those who oppose him, speaking in undignified terms of his opponent or repeating obscene anecdotes in his speeches.

He has been true to party and true to principle but he has not abused you because you disagreed with him.

He is being fought in his home county by republicans who are holding night meetings among the negroes, by a few independent democrats and by some of those who have felt the heavy hand of the law under his vigorous prosecution in the performance of his duties as attorney general. He is your neighbor and he is being supported by thousands of good, honest christian citizens, not only in Henry county but all over the state. Let's make it unanimous for Tom Rye, boys.

Do not forget that Thetus W. Sims is part and parcel of the nation's House of Representatives and is accounted one of the hardest working members of that body. Day in and day out he has done his work and done it well for many years, and his vote and influence count more than one in the upholding of the policies of Woodrow Wilson. By all means cast a vote to keep Sims in Congress.

Vote for George Welch for Rail Road Commissioner. He is not only above reproach as a democrat but he is an honest, clean, clear-headed business man, progressive to the last degree and the position to which he aspires is one which cannot be successfully filled by any other kind of man. It has to do with business problems regulating the dealings of corporations with the people and is therefore one of the most important offices in the state.

Judge T. K. Reynolds of Dresden, Tennessee, has been nominated by the democrats of Henry, Weakley and Carroll counties as a candidate for Floater, and diligent inquiry on the part of the Parisian reveals the fact that he is one of Weakley county's most respected citizens. He has in the past differed with his party and been somewhat independent in his views, but when Rye was nominated the Judge nearly fell over himself getting into the democratic pasture and was made president of the Central Rye Club of his county. You will make no mistake in giving your vote to this sincere, christian gentleman for the office of Floater.

Jo H. McCall, the nominee of Henry and Carroll to represent the senatorial district composed of these two counties, is about the only one of his name in Carroll county who votes the democratic ticket. It is hardly necessary to tell the voters of this county anything about Mr. McCall, as he made the race two years ago and came very near to winning out and it is confidently predicted that he will make splendid gains in the present race. He is a thoroughly honest, upright gentleman who has the esteem and confidence of his neighbors, who say that his greatest political strength lays among those who know him best—truly an enviable record, so let's put one in for Jo.

Joseph E. Johnson Lax, or Johnson as he is known to his friends, has lived in our neighborhood pretty nearly all his life and the best evidence that he is a man who will do to tie to is that he has the respect and friendship of his entire community which let it be known is composed of as broad minded, clever, intelligent and law abiding class of citizens as any spot on the face of God's green earth.

When Mr. Lax was nominated for representative in the lower branch of the legislature, many of his friends, both democrats and independents kindly offered to help finance his campaign, but while grateful for these offers he turned a deaf ear to all, saying he was a candidate of the people and for the people and did not expect to put on enough airs in his campaign to have to spend a great sight of money, and so he has made his race in a straightforward manly way. It is his ambition to reflect the will of the entire people of his county regardless of politics should he be elected, and the Parisian, because its proprietor and also the writer of these lines know Johnson Lax so well, predicts that he will by his sterling qualities of heart and head endear himself to every fair minded citizen in the county.

Let's vote the ticket straight from top to bottom, but the pros and cons, matters as from time to time, and etc. placed surface of friendly appeals for traffic.



"And she said unto Balaam, What have I done unto thee, that thou hast smitten me these three times?" Num. 23: 28.

## Rye To Be In Paris Monday

Democratic Nominee for Governor Will Address People  
of Henry County at Courthouse Monday at 1  
O'Clock.--Hear Ye Him.

### RYE FAMILY AT PLAY A SPECIAL FEATURE

"The Rye Family at Play" is a special full page feature of The Parisian this week. This page was written for the Memphis News Scimitar by Paris people and was published in that paper as a special magazine feature. Don't fail to read this splendid story of Rye's boyhood days.

Extra copies of this issue containing the special feature may be had for five cents.

### ELECTION RETURNS

By Western  
Union  
Special Leased Wire

... AT THE ...  
**PRINCESS**  
NOV. 3



Gen. Tom C. Rye, the Democratic nominee for Governor of Tennessee, will speak at the courthouse in Paris Monday afternoon at 1 o'clock. A speakers platform is being erected in the yard and if the weather permits the speaking will take place on the outside.

Indications point to the greatest reception of his whole campaign. He will be escorted from Dresden, where he speaks that morning, by a large crowd who will drive through in automobiles. Here he will be welcomed by one of the largest crowds he has addressed during his campaign. Don't fail to be here and hear him.

## Hooper Turns Deaf Ear.-- Bowman Tells Some Facts

Dr. R. L. Bowman, a highly respected citizen of Knoxville, who has been an ardent supporter of Hooper in his two former races, has had his eyes opened to the real man and not only refuses to follow such a leader longer but has gone into Hooper's home town, Newport, Cocke county, Tennessee, and ruthlessly laid bare a record which for cruel and unfeeling lack of gratitude fairly beggars description. There is a well authenticated rumor that the present governor of this state is the illegitimate son of a fallen woman, that he was brought up in a foundling asylum and later adopted by a Dr. Hooper, but even his political enemies have draped the mantle of charity over his unfortunate origin where it would doubtless have remained if it had not come to light that notwithstanding the fact that he is now willing to plunge a generous hand into the coffers of the state and lavishly scatter its contents among the old soldiers to get their votes, he becomes poor and needy and develops an economic tendency when called upon to contribute to the necessities of the charitable institution which sheltered him without money and without price from the time he was four years old until Dr. Hooper adopted him at the age of twelve. He never even answered the heart-broken appeal of the good women who had cared for him in his helpless childhood, and when Dr. Bowman wrote him asking for an explanation and registered the letter so that he could not ignore it, he plead poverty.

Tom L. Biles, a former Henry countian and a Hooper supporter, told a representative of the Parisian that he had the contract for printing Hooper's speech and that he sublet the contract at a profit to himself of over Four Hundred Dollars.

This amount alone would have been a god-send to St. Johns Home when its money was lost in the bank failure, but Hooper plead poverty. Read what good old Dr. Bowman said about it in Hooper's home town and which there was none to dispute:

"I want to tell you another story, as sad as if God had whispered it into the ear of an angel. I tell you the story by asking you a question. What do you think of a man who was taken when a child by a poor woman, she an object of charity. He was tenderly taught and carefully trained. He was bathed at night and put to bed. He was taken up in the morning, bathed and dressed. He was clothed, fed and schooled. He was taken to Sunday school and church and kept in the best of society. After he became a man he made money and was greatly honored. That poor woman has made repeated appeals unto him for assistance, and he has failed to give her one cent or even answer her letters. Do you stand for that conduct in any man? If you do not, hold up your hands in holy horror and answer 'No.' There may be some here who fail to answer that question. If you endorse that conduct in any, will you stand up, that we may see what manner of man you are. The verdict has been rendered and that verdict is unanimous. The sentence has been pronounced and that sentence is severe. That man is GOVERNOR BEN W. HOOPER!"

Let me finish that sorrowful story. There is a society in City Park known as the "Do Something Society." The mission of the society is to care for helpless children until suitable homes can be provided. There were two little boys taken by this society; they were brothers. One family wanted to adopt one and another family, the other. The little fellows threw their arms around each other and exclaimed: "Don't take away my brother." That incident touched my heart. I went to the matron of St. John's Home and asked her to take those two little boys. She replied that the boys' dormitory was crowded. I asked her how many she had and she told me. One question brought on another, and I asked her how old Governor Hooper was when the home took him. She said he was four years old. I asked her how long the home kept him, and she replied eight years, or until Dr. Hooper adopted him. Then I asked this question, in the face of the fact that he had promised the Deaderick avenue Baptist church at Knoxville ten thousand dollars for an orphanage (at that time some people thought that that gift should have been made to the St. Johns home, which is responsible for his being where he is today). "How much has he given the St. John's home?" The matron of the home involuntarily and very modestly said that he had never given one cent. I said: "Madam, do you mean to tell me he has never given the home one cent since he has been governor?" "Not one cent in all his life. He has never answered a letter of appeal. He has never visited the home from the day he left it until this good hour. When we lost everything we had by the failure of the Knoxville Banking & Trust Co., we got together and made one final appeal to him for \$100, and he refused to answer that letter."

I thought, that cannot be. There must be some mistake. It may be that he has given quietly and modestly through one of the trustees, not wanting his right hand to know what his left hand did. I related that incident to some of his friends and they said, write him a letter. I wrote him, as follows:

Knoxville, Tenn., June 6, 1914.

Governor Ben W. Hooper, Nashville, Tenn.  
Dear Sir: At the instance of a number of your friends, I write for a little information. It is reported here in Knoxville that you have never given one cent to the St. John's Home, neither have you acknowledged by letter or otherwise your appreciation for the kindness the home extended you. I voted for you in both your former races and I want to know if this is true, and why?"

An early reply will greatly oblige, yours very truly,  
[Signed] R. L. BOWMAN.

I registered that letter. On June 9, 1914, I received a reply dated June 8, 1914. He asks me in that letter not to make his letter public as a whole. But he says: "You can state the substance of it to anybody you think it worth while to enlighten on the subject. It has been my intention to give something to St. John's Home, but as a plain matter of fact, I have had no money to spare for anything during the last three years."

No money to spare! No money to spare! Oh, my God! No money to spare! Money for investments in Oklahoma and Texas; money for pleasures and pastimes, and yet no money to spare for the helpless orphans and his foster home, that cared for him in his hour of need.

If an old black mammy should take your child at your death and care for that child the best she could, and that child should grow up to be a man of means and become a governor, and that old black mammy should appeal to him for aid in her dire distress and he should refuse to render her assistance, you would turn over in your grave and disown him as your child. If Governor Hooper had gone to that home on different occasions, before and since he became governor, and taken those children for an occasional outing and supplied them with a few simple wants, the world would think more of him."